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COMIC ART COLLECTION

MARCH 2, 1948
I must stand it—the HEAT!! Never, never—could little lifetime I did thing. Drinking Coke. But now—I am free. I shall!
HERE IN MY DIARY IS THE DAY-TO-DAY RECORD OF MY STRUGGLE AGAINST THE WORLD! WHY, THIS VERY FIRST ENTRY SHOWED I WAS SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER CHILD!
JANUARY 2, 1877
COME IN HERE THIS MINUTE! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A CHILD!
WHEE! THIS IS FUN!
Boy did I get a lickin!
A LICKING WASN'T THE ONLY THING I GOT FROM THAT TIME ON, I HAD A NEW NICKNAME—SNOWBALL! AND I MADE THAT NAME FAMOUS! IT DIDN'T REALLY GET STARTED UNTIL I WAS 47, THEN...
JUNE 13, 1921
I DECLARE, YOU'VE BEEN OUT THERE A HALF HOUR MELTING THE ICE I PAID FOR!... I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE ICE COMPANY!
WHO CARES? IT'S TOO HOT TO WORK!

NOVEMBER 27, 1941
WHAT? IN THE COLD ROOM AGAIN? SHOW BALL—YOU'RE FIRED!
OKAY! BUT I WARN YOU, SOMEDAY YOU'LL BE SORRY!
JULY 3, 1942
SMOKING!
GET OUT OF HERE, YOU IDIOT!
HEAT? I CAN'T TAKE IT—NOT FAIR, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU!
SEPTEMBER 9, 1944
BOY! WHAT A JOB—WHAT A JOB! JUST THE TEMPERATURE MY BODY CRAVES!
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE FILMING! BETTER HAVE A LOOK BEFORE THEY MOVE OVER ON TO MY SET!
TERRIFIC! THE HISTORY OF FIRE... STARRING TORCH AND TORO! IT'S THE GREATEST STORY EVER FILMED!
FIRE! THE HISTORY OF FIRE!

I guess I went a little crazy because...
YIII! THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO! THEY STAND FOR EVERYTHING I HATE MOST IN THE WORLD!
HEAT! FIRE! I'LL SHOW THEM!
HEY! WHAT GIVES?
SEARCH ME, TORO...IT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT!
MY PICTURE RUINED.... --(SOB)!
HA, HA, HA! I, SNOWBALL, HAVE DEMONSTRATED ICE AND SNOW ARE STRONGER THAN FIRE!
WHO, WHO LET THIS OUT OF THE ICEBOX?
YOU'RE FIRED! YOU--YOU LUNATIC!
ME CRAZY? I'M ALL RIGHT... EVERYBODY ELSE IS CRAZY IN THIS OVEN OF A WORLD!
Oh, I started to leave, Torch, and Toro caught up with me and wanted to help me...!
GET AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP! SCRAM!
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS WRONG WITH HIM, TORCH?
HE'LL ASK THE DIRECTOR! THEY PROBABLY HAVE HIS HISTORY ON THEIR EMPLOYMENT RECORDS!
THEY HEARD ABOUT MY PAST ALL RIGHT--BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT HAPPENED AFTERWARDS..... FROM THEN ON, I WAS JUST OUT FOR REVENGE AND I GOT IT!

OCTOBER 2, 1944
Today I visited the Ice Company that once fired me...
NO, I HAVEN'T GOT THE SAFE COMBINATION!
MAYBE DRY ICE UNDER YOUR FEET WILL REFRESH YOUR MEMORY!
PAST
YOU FIRED ME— I'LL FREEZE YOU! HA-HA!
BRRRR! I CAN'T STAND IT!
NOVEMBER 5, 1944
Today I struck again... I visited the head waiter who fired me...
YOU'RE THE KITCHEN BOY I FIRED!
YEAH AND I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T FORGET— REMEMBER?
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT!
...And killed him with my ice pick...
AAAAGH!
MAY 10, 1945
Today I fixed another fellow using my usual weapon... It really is handy to have a freezing machine!!
LOOK! IT'S SNOWBALL!
BREAK THESE WINDOWS BEFORE EVERYONE FREEZES TO DEATH!
THEY'RE WISE TO ME, BUT I'M READY FOR 'EM— I'LL RACE FOR THE CAR PRONTO!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE SHOULD HAVE NAILED THIS GUY BACK ON THE SENSATIONAL LOT!
WE'LL GET HIM YET... AND WHEN WE DO, HE'S GOING TO END UP IN A VERY HOT PLACE!
They rejected the film and I let 'em have it!!!
WATCH OUT, TORO--THAT VAPOR!!
(COUGH, COUGH) IT'S PUTTING OUR FLAMES OUT!
TOO BAD--BUT AT LEAST WE KNOW HOW HE OPERATES!
YEAH! ACCORDING TO HIS RECORD, HE OUGHT TO BE OUT TO GET BOTH US AND SENSATIONAL STUDIOS NEXT!
AH, MY PRECIOUS FIREBUGS! IF YOU ONLY KNEW WHAT I HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU! TO-MORROW, SNOWBALL STRIKES AGAIN!
MAY 17--1947
Today I kidnapped glamorous
famous Ace Reporter, Tina Sheridan...
VERY INGENIOUS... SUFFOCATION INDUCED BY DRY ICE GASES! TINA WILL BE VERY QUIET UNTIL I REACH MY DESTINATION!

MAYBE THESE TWO FIRE BUGS DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I'D STRIKE NEXT, BUT IF THEY'RE AS SMART AS I THINK THEY ARE, THEY'LL FOLLOW MY TRAIL RIGHT INTO A PERFECT TRAP!
When the girl came to ...
WHAT? WHERE 'AM I?
KIDNAPPED, MY DEAR! FOR RANSOM, AND BAITING A TRAP! BUT NOW I MUST WATCH TWO CLEVER GENTLEMEN AT WORK!
HE MUST BE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD—THERE'S HIS LIMOUSINE!
SURE... BUT SAY, THAT FURNACE SHOP... DO YOU SUPPOSE...?
AH, NOW THEY'RE COOKING WITH GAS ... AS THE SAYING GOES!
FURNACES
HOT
IT WON'T TAKE THEM LONG NOW, AND THEN I CAN CLIMAX MY BRILLIANT CRIME CAREER!
Before very long ...
THERE HE IS, TORCH ... SNOWBALL ... IN PERSON!
YEAH, THE HUMAN ICICLE!
AH, I SEE I HAVE CALLERS! WELCOME, GENTLEMEN!

COOL, ISN'T HE?
WE'LL MAKE HIM SQUIRM BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH WITH HIM!
OH, COME NOW, FRIENDS! LET'S TURN OFF THE HEAT, SHALL WE?
HEY! WHAT THE...
WE'RE SLIPPING TORO!
I had them where I wanted them....
IN ANOTHER MINUTE, THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO WILL BE JUST A COUPLE OF BRITTLE ICE STATUES!
READY TORO?
GIVE HIM THE WORKS!
when suddenly, while my attention was focused on Tina....
ALL OF YOU FROZEN STATUES.... BUT TINA, IMMORTALIZED IN ICE, GOES WITH ME TO THE FROZEN NORTH!
Now for a trick we learned
AT LAST, SNOWBALL ACHIEVES REVENGE! UH! THAT HEAT! I'M BURNING UP!

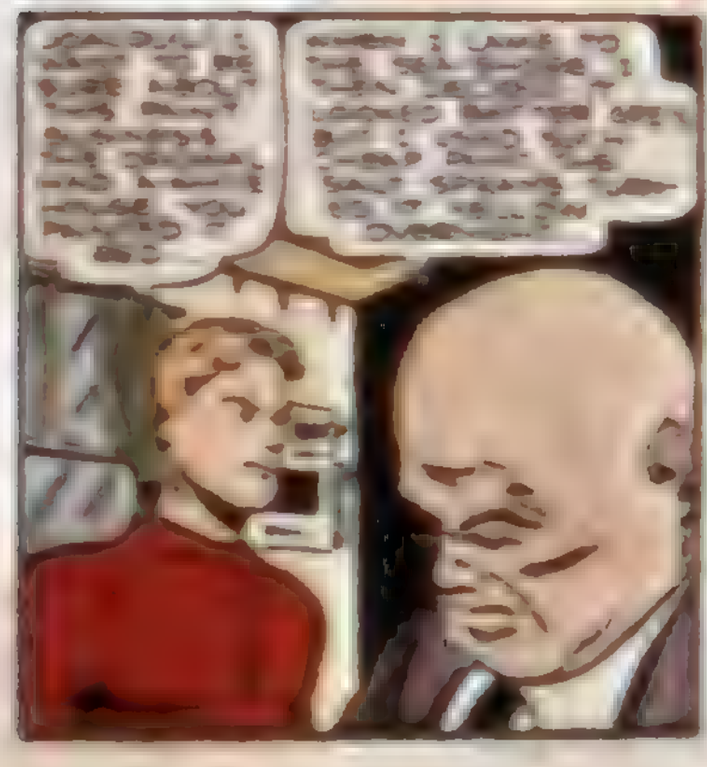
YOU SHOULD BE SNOWBALL! THIS IS A LITTLE TRICK OF OURS CALLED A CHATTERAWAY MACHINE!
Elsewhere, at the Olympic Pool of the Bank!
CAN'T STAND IT! THIS HEAT—IT'S AWFUL! TURN THAT MACHINE OFF!
GET SET, TORCH! WE'VE FIDDLED AROUND LONG ENOUGH!
SEND HIM DOWN THE ALLEY, TORCH—AND I THINK HE'LL SAY UNCLE!
YYII!
STOP—ENOUGH! YOU'RE KILLIN ME .... UGHH!
YES— I WAS LICKED BY THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORC— BAH! THEY WEREN'T REALLY CLEVER...I OUTWITTED THEM TWICE— AND I'D HAVE WON IF THEY HADN'T BEEN SO COMPOUNDED LUCKY!
9

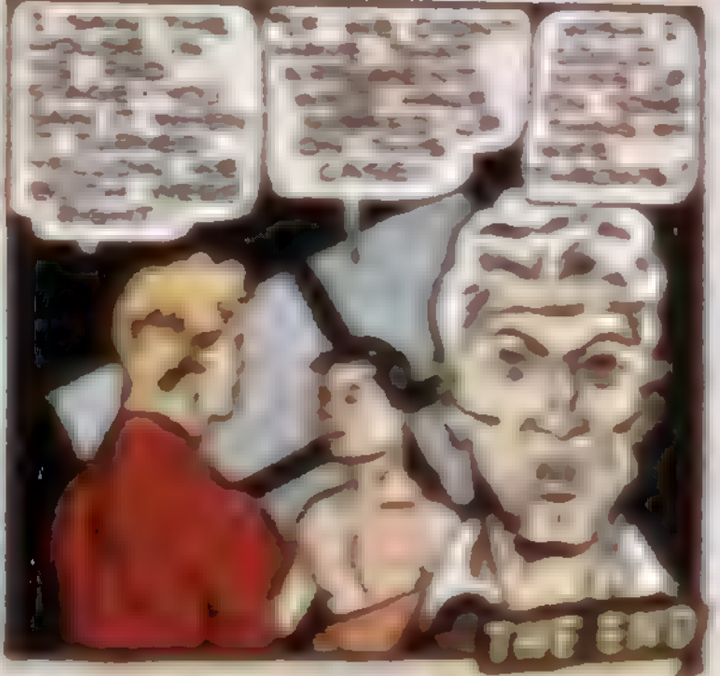
IT WAS PURE LUCK THAT THEY CAUGHT ME—THE CLEVEREST OUTLAW THAT EVER PUT A MIND TO CRIME—EH? OH—IT'S YOU!
THERE'S SNOWBALL! THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU!
ALL RIGHT, GUARD, LEAD ME TO YOUR PLANT DISAPPOINTMENT—THE HOT SEAT! IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN THE HEAT I'VE SUFFERED ALL MY LIFE!
THERE HE GOES, TORCH!
WHAT AN IRONIC END FOR A CHARACTER LIKE SNOWBALL!
YES—HE MIGHT HAVE USED HIS UNIQUE TALENTS TO BENEFIT SOCIETY—BUT HE TOOK THE EASY WAY, TORCH!
"DEATH WORE A DIARY"—A FITTING TITLE—DON'T YOU? AND I'LL MAKE THIS LAST ENTRY NOW!
MMMM! SNOWBALL'S DIARY—THE AUTO BIOGRAPHY OF ONE OF THE COOLEST MURDERERS IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME!
—And now it shall be for me, freedom from crime, as long as I remember—
—Goodbye Snowball
—The End

HUMAN TORCH

TORCH AND TORO ARE ON A VACATION AT THE SEA SHORE
GOSH THERE'S ONE THING ABOUT A HOLIDAY IT GETS A FELLOW LAZIER AND LAZIER. SAY TORCH AS YOU'VE SAID MANY TIMES AN IMPORTANT ELEMENT IN CRIME DETECTION IS THAT OF OBSERVATION
YES YOU KNOW THE SEA LOVE ART SHOP DOWN THE BEACH? THERE'S A PAINTING IN EMERY OUTSIDE CALLED "COUNTRY HOUSE" DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT COLOR THE HOUSE IS
SURE I DO REMEMBER IT CLEARLY THE HOUSE IS YELLOW
LAST YOU ARE SURE THAT HOUSE IS PAINTED RED AND IN PROOF IT WE'LL GO OVER TO THE ART SHOP NOW!
WELL YOU'LL FACE BE RED TORO BECAUSE I KNOW THE HOUSE IS RED
YOU'RE ALL OFF TORCH! IT'S YELLOW THE JAUNDICE BE ON YOU!
THE PAIR PUT THEIR QUESTION TO THE PROPRIETOR
"COUNTRY HOUSE"? THE HOUSE IS YELLOW I TOLD IT LAST MORNING DO YOU WISH TO SEE OTHER PAINTINGS?
OH WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN BUYING ME JAMES TO SETTLE AN ARGUMENT
GULP
OH WE NOTE ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THAT PAINTING?
VERY MUCH IT'S A FINE SEND FOR MY HOUSE
BUT I WAS SURE IT WAS RED.

THAT'S LYNN WHITE, THE NEWSPAPER MAN. HE'S BOUGHT SEVERAL HERE ALREADY. ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T LOOK AT SOME OF OUR SELECTIONS?
NO, THANKS. COME ON, HERO
AS THE DUO LEAVE THE SHOP A MOMENT LATER ...
SOMEONE'S SHOT MR. WHITE!
BRING THOSE BOOKS, TORCH! COME ON!
OH!
WHITE WAS DEAD WHEN WE GOT THERE. THERE WAS THE KILLER
IN FLASH SECONDS THE HUMAN FIRE BRINGS PLATSUS A KILLER MARLE ROCK TO LOOSE IN BELOW!
HE WANTED A ROCK? SURE! I'LL GET THEM BELOW! QUICK, LAD!
AND NOW HE STILL HAVE A BLAZER TO BOARD UP!
THANKS! WE'D HAVE BEEN CLUED IF YOU HAD'NT NEEDED THOSE BOOKS




THE END

AN EYE FOR AN EYE

JIM STEVENS plodded through the woods, walking smoothly. He walked slow so that he could keep pace with Kellogg's horse, and Kellogg's talking voice still rang in his ears.

"You're plumb out o' luck, Stevens," Kellogg had sneered. "That man o' hers won't come to you. You better watch out, or I'll buy your claim myself, and then I'll have her."

All of which was absolutely true. Stevens was forced to admit it to himself. But to the other world, he had been the perennial optimist, always. Whenever Chance had thrown a bone to the dog and he was hungry, Jim's dog had always shown a set of white teeth rather than its own. It was on this basis that Jim had always existed.

That was falling to his knees but was through the brush—crouched underneath behind the pole that led to the cabin. Molly would be coming in there, now, getting the evening Molly, waiting for the sight of some horse to dismount. And he couldn't bear the sight of her in the arms of the other man. The thing in the morning that Molly She was perhaps nothing of the brighter side of things, since the day there was no laughter with Kellogg and Lorena the misery over the dairy dealings, and the two were now working hand with the understanding that Kellogg would relinquish his own rights to the girl.

A distant sound of voices was coming from the cabin as Jim neared it. Among the two there was a woman's voice—coming her own, no doubt. Molly. She had neighbored in the summer.

"You're late, Jim. And you must be starving. I've had dinner waiting for an hour."

Jim paused to watch closely the "You go ahead without me, Molly. I don't feel much like eating right now." Jim crossed to the washing chair in front of the fire and sat down.

Molly looked over at her husband. "I guess Kellogg and we had a go. I guess there's always a catch. As soon as you marry one of 'em it seems a trade to marry the 'a' owner's land."

Jim Stevens rose from his chair. Down the road of the cabin he'd ten days ago the cattle began to graze contentedly from Kellogg's farm and pasture land, the encroachment against Kellogg's began to create endless trouble. If I could only get hold of the man who murdered him so he could do time. There must be some way to prove the case.

Molly's voice was distressed as evening fell" she crossed behind over to the husband. "That's no way to speak of poor Kellogg's dead body with the young daughter. Jim, you've got a wife now."

The word went round the thought of him gazed over with such a tenderness—not the other couple of weeks and he'd have had the answer for the asked—but the present were within to him. The dog wouldn't even dream he should show the canny to them with the cold eyes as he did. "You had a child by the owner and they have two people with dogs."

"I know all that, answered Molly. "I know Lorena Kellogg's a whore, everyone does. But a man he was a man of deal and things to him. He

You know the Indian always say an eye for an eye—and I think he's right. And I'm going to get back at the man who killed him."

Indignation flashed across the face and she rose opposing the other down.

"Where are you going, Jim?" Molly asked, trying to keep her words out of her voice.

"Don't worry, Sweetheart—I'm not going down the road a piece to have it out with Kellogg. I'm not that crazy. I mean to get him—but I'm not going to do it in the way you think. I'm not going to do it in the open. I'm going to get him in the dark—when he doesn't know I'm coming. And I'm going to get him the exact way he killed Jim."

He went outside to the barn and in a few minutes had saddled a fresh pony and was riding down the road toward Kellogg's. He knew exactly where he was going to find the man he was looking for. He knew the habits of the man as well as he knew his own. He knew that Kellogg would be sitting on the porch of his cabin, his feet propped up on the railing, his pipe in his mouth, and a bottle of whiskey at his elbow. He knew that Kellogg would be alone, for Lorena would be in the kitchen preparing supper for them.

Jim rode up to the cabin and dismounted. He walked around to the back of the cabin and looked in the window. Kellogg was sitting exactly as he had expected him to be sitting. Lorena was in the kitchen. Jim walked around to the front of the cabin and stepped up on the porch.

"Hello, Kellogg," he said.

Kellogg looked up, startled. He recognized Jim and his face turned red with anger.

"What do you want here?" he demanded. "I told you to stay off my property. Get off it before I throw you off."

Jim smiled. "I'm not here to fight, Kellogg," he said. "I've come to talk to you about Molly."

Kellogg's face turned red again. "I don't want to talk to you about anything," he said. "Get off my property before I throw you off."

Jim shook his head. "I'm not going to fight you, Kellogg," he said. "I've come to talk to you about Molly."

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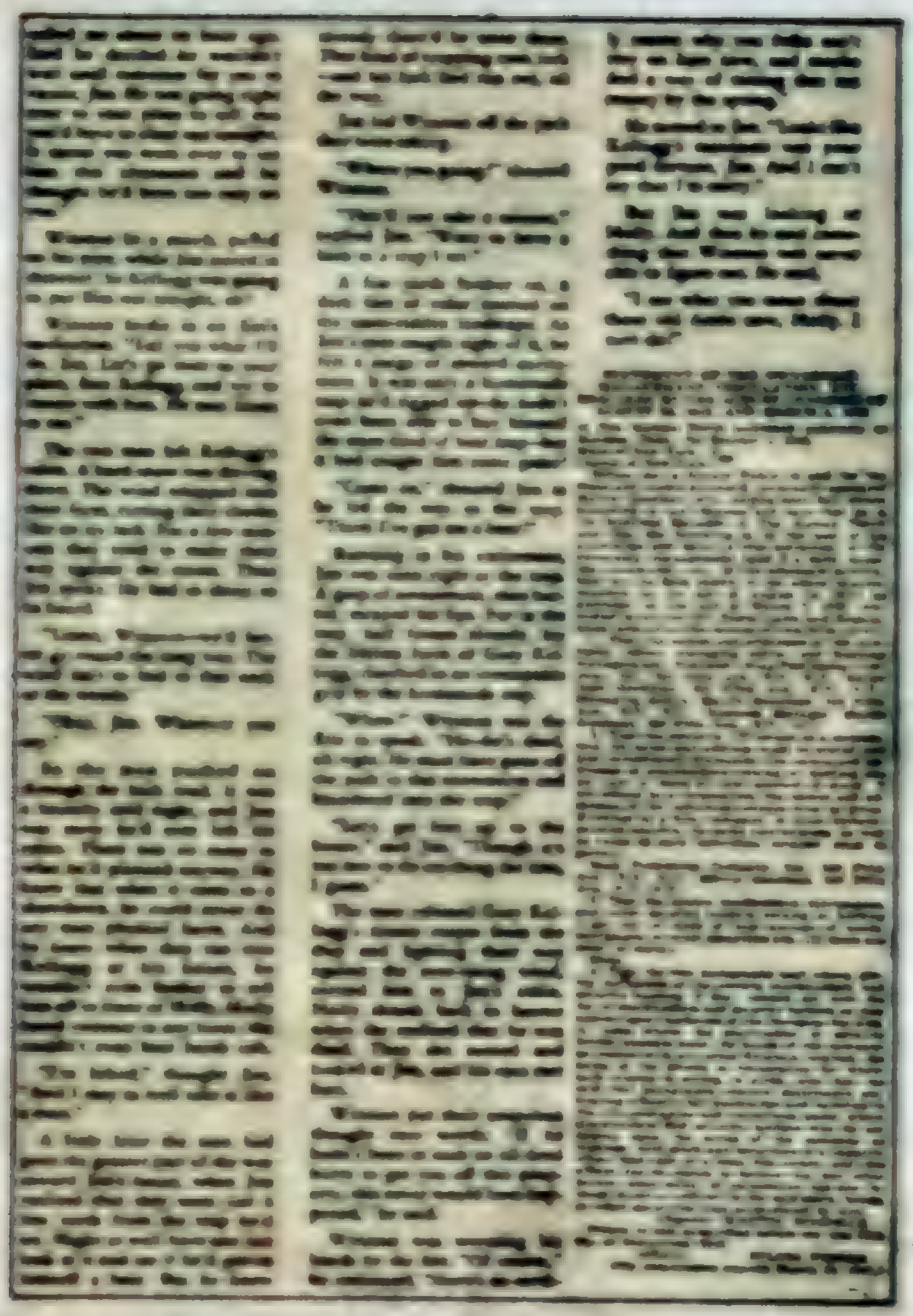

SUB-MARINER
MURDER IN BLACKOUT!

BAM!

THE NEXT MOMENT...
OOOF!
THAT HURT, AGAIN!
BUT BEFORE THEY CAN DRAG-HEIGHT TO CONTINUE!
LUCKY PUNK, FOR US, BUT NOT SO LUCKY FOR YOU!
BOOM!
HAVE THE CAPTIVES DONE ALL RIGHT, BETTER GO FIND THEM AND FIND OUT!
IN A FEW SECONDS...
PRINCE NAMOR IS THE BEST!
I DON'T THINK SO! HE'LL SOON SEE!
THE HERO FACES A LOOK OF FEAR!
THERE'S ROOM OF MAN LEFT TO HEAL UP FOR THE LUCIFIC CURE TO TAKE CARE OF!
GOOD! THAT'S THE WAY THESE GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE OUT!

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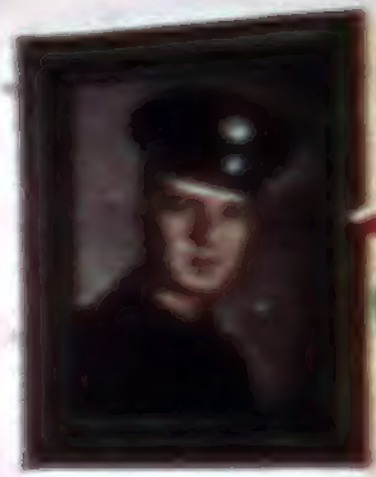

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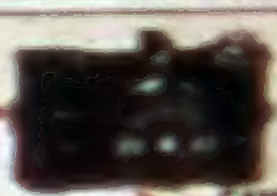

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